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Great Standard Democratic Ideas.

Is the Hon. Jupson Harmon right in believing that "the great standard ideas of Democracy were never more attractive to the people than they are to-day"? At first sight the proposition might seem contrary to palpable facts. ROOSEVELT and BRYAN, two faces of essentially the same theory of government, have been possessing the land. Between themand they complement or repeat each other-they represent the extreme contrary of Democratic ideas. Theirs is the policy of Populism, of Socialism, of the most and most interfering government, a government encroaching on the State and on individual initiative, poking its nose into every man's business. Theirs is a government not of equal rights and privileges but of classes. The Rooseveltian malefactor, the Bryaniac aristocrat is to be treated, whether by himself or combined with other desperadoes in a corporation, as a sort of nithing and outlaw. He is to be pursued, fined, milked of his swollen fortune. Laws are to be made or strained to catch him. Excessive fines are to be imposed upon him, in violation of the Constitution.

If we choose to separate these political Siamese twins, their essential oneness is plain. Neither can abide the independence of the Federal judiciary. ROOSEVELT scolds the Federal Judges; BRYAN would have them elected by popular vote. Both men stretch the Constitution and want it amended to suit their whim of the moment. BRYAN would abolish representative government by means of the initiative and referendum. Roosevelt, by threats, by the use of the patronage, by the exploiting of his (formerly) great personal popularity and influence and by the operation of his megalomaniac Ego has bullied and intimidated Congress, especially the House, and concentrated in himself as far as possible the whole functions of the Government.

The Republican party under Roose-VELT has wandered far from its resolution in 1860 that "the maintenance of the principles promulgated in the Declaration of Independence and embodied in news of interest, in the column headed the Federal Constitution is essential to "The Social World": the preservation of our republican institutions, and that the Federal Constitution, the rights of the States * * * shall be preserved." But look at BRYAN receiving gladly from BEVERIDGE the project of Federal child labor law and ready to hand over the railroads to a naternal Government

The limitation of the revenues of the Government to the necessary expenses of the Government, honestly and efficiently administered; the suppression of useless offices, thorough economythese are standard Democratic principles. The plan of Government ownership of the trunk line railroads shows how devoted Mr. BRYAN is to Federal economy. His approval of Mr. Roose-VELT'S mar-all policy, his agreement with Mr. ROOSEVELT as to Federal licenses shows that Mr. BRYAN has no Democratic notions as to humbug bureaus and commissions.

Tariff reform, upon which Judge HAR-MON expatiated at some length and with great good sense at Cincinnati, has small Interest to Mr BRYAN who has a hundred irons in the fire and brand new issues of his own. Apparently his zeal for that principle, so long and as yet vainly struggled for by the Democrats is-well, rather less acute than Mr. ROOSEVELT'S, was when he wrote his message, which never saw the light, on tariff reform.

Be that as it may, the inevitable moment of reaction has come. The country's nerves cannot stand the perpetual political and economic St. Vitus dance which Mr. ROOSEVELT has led and in which Mr. BRYAN has had the exercise of his life. The country is tired-tired of trust busting, business busting and Constitution busting; tired of spouting and sermonizing and lecturing; tired of red fire and sawdust: tired of everlasting wind and hullabaloo. Suppose the Democrats were to offer peace according to "the great standard Democratic ideas," i. e., Government according to the Constitution, tariff reform, economy, &c. We believe with Judge HARMON that the revival would take.

A Bad Quarter of an Hour for the

Committee on Appropriations. Both Secretary METCALF and Mr. LOBB must have been amazed at the indiscretion of Rear Admiral Cowles in intimating to the House Committee on Appropriations that the battleship fleet would visit Manila and return home by way of the Suez Canal. The Admiral, who is Chief of the Bureau of Equipment, was before the committee on Thursday to furnish an estimate of the fleet coal bill. He stated that a supply of fuel was on the way to Cavite now, and the curiosity of the committee was so manifest that he ventured to say further:

"I have got enough goal there to last them (the ships) while they are there. If I could find out what they were going to do I could tell you better. They are a fittle hazy about the movements of the for I expect they will go right around the

As the Admiral is brother-in-law to the

and General J. WARREN KEIPER could among the labor unionists. The Pioteer not contain himself. "Through the Suez Canal?" he inquired eagerly. Admiral COWLES replied without hesitancy:

" Yes, that will cost some."

So the Admiral wanted \$5,000,000 for coal for the next fiscal year. Naturally Chairman Tawney, who has predicted a deficit of \$100,000,000, pricked up his ears. If the fleet returned yis the Sues Cans how would it coal? Colliers, answered the Admiral. Agents at ports along the route would buy the coal, load it on the colliers and keep them moving ahead of the fleet to supply it from time to time when coaling at ports of call was not feasible. Admiral Cowles also gave the committee a little information about Suez Canal tolls. It would cost \$8,000 tolls for each ship; that was to say, \$128,000 for the battleships alone.

The committee was mercifully spared further details about the expense of a practice cruise in the Indian Ocean, the Mediterranean and the Atlantic, as well as the Pacific. If "they"-possibly Secretary METCALF and Mr. LOEB-were a little hazy about the movements of the fleet it did not follow that the President was. The committee got the idea that the programme was "Suez or bust!" Europe was to be impressed as well as Asia, Great Britain as well as Japan, and Congress was expected to foot the bill. As Admiral Cowles said, it would cost "some." but hang the expense! Also, never mind the why and wherefore.

Lafe in Nome. From the Nome Pioneer Press, Number 10 of Volume I. of which, dated November 14, 1907, has just come to hand, we learn that "L.," care of that newspaper has for rent for the winter a "large cold storage warehouse" at reasonable terms. It is something of a shock to hear of an artificial refrigerating plant in Alaska, but it seems highly appropriate that it should be for rent in the winter Perhaps there is a humorist on the staff of the Pioneer Press. From the classified advertisements, in which the wants of the citizens are made known, an idea of the town's life may be obtained:

"WANTED. " Wanted A two room cabin; must be reasonable Address C. H., this office."

" Wanted-Young woman would like any kind of ousework for a few hours each day. Address S. Pioneer Press."

" FOR SALE." For Sale One room cable, suitable for camp outfit. Apply B. B., Pioneer Press." " For Sale Interest in excellent lay near third

beach line. Address W. D., Ploneer Press. " For Sale-Excellent phonograph with fifty lat

ecords. Apply Pioneer Press."

" FOR RENT. "To Rent-Front room with or without board

" For Rent-Two buildings suitable for office hop. Lady Barber, 436-43614 Front street." The news from abroad in this tri-

weekly publication cannot be expected to be fresh and startling. Most newspaper readers have forgotten that the Kaiser was ill when he went to England, and that the reception to his Majesty at Portsmouth was marred by the lateness of certain English officers. But here is

Club was held yesterday afternoon at the homof Mrs. M. Gondon of Pirat avenue. A very pleas ant time was spent, light refreshments being served before the guests departed, while punch was served continuously. Those present were Mesdames E. WALLACE SMITH, M. GORDON (winner of booby prize), A. C. Ross (winner of head prize), George MODINI, D. E. CAMPBELL, J. W. WRIGHT, R. WIRTH A. C. WIRTH, M. R. KRENNEDY, CORA R. WHERE WE J. M. WILLIAMS, JOSSES WHITE. The club will meet weekly, the next gathering being at Mrs. MODINI's.

"The Kegoayah Kozga ball, planned for Thanks giving night, will be one of the social successos the season. The committee in charge is fast com pleting all preparations, which will result in the pleasure and comfort of the dances. The hall will be beautifully decorated in the colors of the

Miss GENEVIEVE KENNEDT gave a very pretty birthday party Tuesday night at her home on First avenue. Those present were Misses EDITH MODING. FLORENCE DETETTS, MAMIE WEERING, FMILT CRAIG, ELSIE ROWEL, BESTHA WHITE and THOMAS SIMPSON, CRIT TOLMAN, ROBERT TOLMAN, CHESTER MODINI, CLAUDE SHEA, JESS WHITE, BRANSON TULLY.

"Another 'Eagle dance at Eagle hall to night and therefore much pleasure in store for those who attend. The Eagle informal dances are very popular among the members of the order as well as outsiders, and it is well that the dance hall is large, for it is always crowded on such occasions.

"The first of the Arctio Brotherhood's informa dances was given Tuesday night at the A. B. hall. It was a most successful affair, the many dancers enjoying themselves to the utmost. The informals will be held semi-monthly all winter, only members of the Brotherhood being allowed to attend.

This is the lighter side. Business must not be neglected, and "CHARLEY BROWN and JAMES KENNEDY have moved a prospecting outfit up the beach. They are searching for the third beach hevond Penny River." There has been a "Big Strike at Fairbanks":

" FAIRBANKS, Oct. 5 .- Reports came to town yesterday of another big strike on 8 below. Ester. on herry and Hamil's ground. A few weeks ago a shaft was sunk on this ground further over the left limit than the ground that was being worked \ He observes very truly that the preachand splendid pay was struck, the gold being much coarser than the ordinary run of Ester gold and than that previously found on No. 4.

Yesterday a shaft still further over toward the left limit was put down and a run of pay enormously rich was tapped. It has now been demon strated that the paystreak on & is nearly 600 fee wide. The gold found yesterday is much coarses and heavier than any before found on the claim and appears entirely dissimilar to that found on the right limit. The shaft just sunk is right below the Berrys' stable."

GEORGE CARY, who "rocked on a ba in the Melozi twenty years ago," has returned from the scene of the new strikes on the Yukon. The streams give good He said: "Hymns ought to grip the life prospects, and camps will undoubtedly spring up along their banks. One strike is "on a little stream called Ruby Creek, which comes into the Yukon two and one-half miles below the mouth of the Melozi, on the opposite side. The stream enters the river just above the A hymn writer could not very well introfirst perpendicular bluff below the mouth of the Melozi, so there is no danger of mistaking it. Mr. CARY says that he address by Mr. Holmes-that is to say, camped on the spot where the strike was | the rapid transit robbers of New York or President this sounded like inspiration, made twenty years ago." There is strife the selfish magnates in control of "our

Press has this editorial article:

"Word comes from Fairbanks that the thousand workingmen who were formerly nembers of the I. W. W. have turned their charter to the wall and foined the Western Federation in a body. The I W. W. paper which was issued by

hem has been discontinued. "What is the significance of this move of the Pairbanks miners? It is well worth while for the men of the Neme district to think about it before associating themselves with the local branch of the f. W. W. There is a cause for everything-the Fairbanks miners were not moved by a whim."

The Nome common council has reduced the municipal debt from \$33,000 to \$12,000, and has \$19,000 on hand to pay the expenses of government. The Board of Health has not neglected its duties:

"The health department of Name is making vigorous crusade against all who disobey the city ordinances in regard to dumping garbage on the beach. This practice, which is of annual occur rence, has grown to be a source of much incon venience to city officials, a disfigurement upon the appearance of the town and a danger to the lealth of the whole community. The practice is a most flithy one, and it is strange how any respectable person will persist in depositing refuse in the mos conspicuous places. If more arrests were pade and heavy fines imposed it ought to work such good. Punishing one person is not sufficient but if many are made to suffer for their disregard of the public a profitable lesson might result."

Dr. WEYERHORST has seven patients in the hospital, all suffering from meumonia. All are "doing nicely and improving as rapidly as could be expected. PETER CARLSON "had his foot operated on yesterday. The operation was successful." An iron pin two inches thick and eight inches long hit James Fraw-LEY on the head while he was driling. making an ugly cut, but Mr. FRAWLEY returned to work immediately after the wound had been dressed. The physicians of Nome had Dr. WEYERHORST before the Municipal Court on a charge of practising medicine without a license. He

was fined \$50 and entered an appeal. In Nome the GUGGENHEIM family known as "the Guggs." The Pieneer Press spells like BRANDER MATTHEWS: perhaps his example brought about this shortening in the name of a family known throughout the nation for its mining enterprises.

The baseball season opened on December 1, the championship series beginning in the middle of the month. Clubs representing the Eagles, the Owls and the Arctic Brotherhood are competing. The High School and Y. M. C. A. have gone in for basketball. The Sons of the North and the Fort Davis Club had not selected their games when this Pioneer Press was written.

"The Club," corner of Front street and Steadman avenue, advertises "the only buffet in Alaska," J. J. McGREAL, 'Fire and Police Patrol," attends to all private business promptly. "The Bank" invites the thirsty. Perhaps a Brooklyn man owns it. The Nome Pioneer Press is published on Tuesday. Thursday and Saturday mornings, and sold at 25 cents a copy, \$1 a month and \$10 a year Its motto is

> THE PROPLE'S SLOGAN: TERRITORIAL GOVERNMENT.

Some Dissatisfied Clergymes.

There was a dinner of the Unitarian Club at the Hotel Manhattan the other night. We are not exactly certain what pose it is an organization of clergymen and others who belong to the Unitarian religious denomination. At all events, some of the clergymen who were present at the gathering to which we refer are manifestly dissatisfied with the present condition of things in the religious, social and political world, and are solicious for an immediate amendment, especially in regard to the subject matter of sermons hymns and church music.

One of the speakers was of the opinion hat more attention should be paid by the preachers of the present day to the social problems which now concern us, rather than to those of past ages. He said there were two or three men who owned the street railways and were robbing the people of New York of their rights to transportation. He did not mention the names of these gentlemen although he declared that their doings ought to be denounced from the pulpit. Then he informed his hearers that there was a small group of persons in complete control of the coal mines, who told us how much coal should be mined and how much we should pay for it. He called these mines "our coal mines." although he did not disclose the basis of the public claim to ownership in which he evidently thought he had a share. Our impression was that the coal lands, chiefly in Pennsylvania, from which the coal supply of this city is largely derived, had been actually purchased and paid for by private and corporate owners, who had the same right to sell the products thereof as a farmer has to sell his milk or eggs or butter. This opinion may be utterly wrong, and if the Rev. JOHN HAYNES HOLMES is right about this matter, he has nothing to do but to hire a man to dig up such coal as he desires from one of his mines in Pennsylvania, and he will have nothing to pay for it but the cost of transportation to his home in this city. ers are not talking about these things; but if a man owns a coal mine and wants to use his own coal there is no occasion to talk about it. The right way is to act -act in the living present-just send for your coal, and if there is more than you want in your mines, distribute it among your neighbors in a truly Christian

Another speaker, the Rev. CHARLES GRAVES of Passaic, N. J., was greatly dissatisfied with the hymns of the present day. As we understand him, they are not sufficiently grippy in character of to-day." He wanted hymn writers to "get away from the banks of Jordan: away from the shores of Galilee." This is all very well, but there might be some danger in introducing too much of the spirit of the times into hymnology. duce into his verses anything about the matters which were the subject of the

coal mines." We are sorry to see that this denunciation of the old hymns is not confined to clergymen in this city, but a minister in one of the Southern States the other day spoke of "Nearer, My God, to Thee" as "an abomination." We confess we are not in sympathy with this spirit of criticism. When people begin to give up old fashioned hymns they are

up old fashioned religion. A third speaker, the Rev. Alson H. ROBINSON of Newburgh, N. Y., did not like the prevailing endeavor to get beautiful effects from church organs rather than spiritual effects. This is largely a matter of taste. We have rarely heard any church music that was not elevating in its influence: but if there is any fault in this direction it is absolutely within the control of the minister and the congregation, and there is no need for any

far advanced in the direction of giving

appeal to the public in order to accomplish such reforms as may be needed. These dissatisfied clergymen had better take heed of the old motto: "Physician, heal thyself."

The Contumacious Judge.

It is our duty to refer, and with unfeigned regret, to the insubordinate, reactionary and recalcitrant language recently used by the United States District Judge for the Southern District of Illinois, J. OTIS HUMPHREY. While Judge HUMPHREY is honest, able, experienced and learned, he holds a theory which the Father of the Faithful knows to be heretical of the position of the judiciary. When that illustrious potentate, made white hot by the reports of his sociological assessors, was breathing fire and slaughter against the beef trust, Judge Humpurey showed a Landicean and merely judicial spirit. Instead of deciding as Omnificence wished and according to the passionate popular sociology of the moment, Judge HUMPHREY stuck to those outworn fetishes, the law and the facts, and therefor he received a solemn public admonition from Justinian in khaki.

So much for Judge HUMPHREY'S actions. Now his words reveal him as unrepentant, indeed in that condition which a college dean once described with a certain redundancy as "contumacious contumacy." We quote from his address at Springfield, Ill., January 22:

"When the day comes-let us trust that it may never come-that the judicial branch of govern ment is swerved from its official duty by the clamor of the populace, the end of the Government is not far distant. No Government can long survive whose judiciary yields to the popular frenzy that follows for a moment the mere clamor of the unreasoning, uneducated, in that particular case pinion of the public or even of the press. Law is not the arbitrary creation of a major will or o any will; but it ought to be, as we trust it may ever be, the well rounded, well considered justice of the State, enlightened by the reasonings of the court which enforces it. You would have little respect I think for a Court who curbed his views o meet the popular clamor.'

So a Judge is to sit, cold blooded and cool headed, paying no heed to the divine voice of the people even when it speaks through a sacred set of lungs. The anathema against Judge HUMPHREY will have to be renewed.

Will the Teddy bear be followed by the Welsh rabbit?

It is something of a shock to hear of an to the country that he will stay near the telephone while the Republican national convention is in session and that he is willing to stake his political future "on a single throw of the dice." Among his plodding neighbors of Denison in the old days LESLIE M. SHAW never talked with such abandon. An enemy must have done

Havti is denounced by some as a land of revolutions and of social and industrial stagnation. Such charges are not fully justified to-day, however well they may have been supported twenty-five years ago Revolutions have been infrequent of late, and the telegraph, the telephone and the railway are getting a foothold. There is no official record of Haytian imports and exports. From the records of the countries with which Hayti does the great bulk of her foreign business, the United States. England, France and Germany, in that order, it does not appear that there has been any important development during the last ten years. Imports average about \$5,000,000 and exports about \$13,000,000 or \$14,000,000. Revenues and expenditures are a little more than \$4,000,000 a year, and the national debt is about \$25,000,000. The country has an area of 10,200 square miles

and a population of not far from 1,500,000. The people of the United States are in terested in Hayti to the extent of the con tinuance of a market worth about \$3,000,000 a year and the maintenance of peace and order in their immediate neighborhood. The Haytians seem to live in constant apprehension of American interference with their affairs. They see us in Cuba and in Porto Rico, and on the island whose territory they share with the Dominicans. They are extremely jealous of their independence. and so far as they can they seek to bar out the foreigner with his money and his enterprise. They can best avoid the interference which they dread by doing nothing that may provoke it.

From the Washington Handa. Sovernor Guild of Massachusetts was one of the spellbinders on the Roosevelt special and took als turn with others in hypnotizing the multitudes who came wide eyed to see as well as to hear. When the special reached the North Dakota lin t was met by Senators McCumber and Hansbrough. For the first half of the trip Senator Hansbrough did the introductions to the throngs and then Sen ator McCumber assumed the rôle. He was never able to pronounce Governor Guild's name correctly Sometimes he would call it "General Glid" and the omething eise that was off the key, and he kept it up till the thing got on the Massachusetts orator' nerves. Finally one afternoon Governor Guild ex-plained what his name was, and Senator McCumber was one of those who heard the explanation. After the next stop, however, Governor Guild returned to

"What is the matter?" the President inquired. "Oh, that fellow still gets my name wrong-that nan Senator Cucumber."

Mrs. Givem-But you said you would remos

weary Willie-Yes'm; me methods is to meit is by burning glances from inside de house.

Vilbjaimr Stefansson's illustrated account of the Mikkelsen-Leffingweil Arctic expedition is a notable example of quick work. Mr. W.D. Howells rambles around York, Professor T. R. Lounsbury discourses pleasantly about troublesome pronouns, President C. F. Thwing describes the University of Paris, and there are papers on bread and on birds. No ices than nine short stories are provided, among the writers being Perceval Gibbon, E. E. Peake, Howard E. Smith, T. A. Janvier and George Schook and Mrs. Humphry Ward's serial continues.

A ROUNDAROUT JOURNEY. Discoveries of an Englishman in the Great

American Southland.

Instead of the possible minimum of forty hours we spent 129 in going from New York to New Orleans, though we stopped nowhere between. To reward this alert dalliance we landed in Louisiana with a keen if artificially stimulated appetite for anything whatsoever terrestrial, having meanwhile experienced a sea change. The blankest interval of voyage had keyed us down into something like eagerness to be keyed up. The "terror and pity" of Megalopolis had been purged, more or less, by a monotony more absorbing than even the foolishest of landlubbers' excitements. Indeed, for a conscientious traveller, insistent on freeing his fancy from allegiance to one world before courting another, the eightynine added hours were far from futile, though it may be owned that so medicinally vacuous a period must be indescribable in the detail which it did not possess. Chiefly, after all, it was a lapse of realization-a trance of some kind. It may be that the mere hours of brute

slumber were numerically not inconsiderable; but apart from that, not even the liveliest incident or accident of the smoking room could quite suspend the persistent lulling incantation of the innumerable procession of the waves. Throughout we caught but one intermediate glimpse of Mother Earth, spying toward evening of the third day, beyond a wide band of palest green water, some broken bars of cinnamon overlining the pallid band with an apparent interspace of ether. Those suspended brown dashes were, as we learned from high authority-high as the bridge-the Keys of Florids, and vainly did we strive to discern palm trees thereabouts. Some imaginative souls presently made out a dot overhanging one of the dashes, which dot was certified to be the combined Post Office and Federal building of the city of Key West-the most westerly of the keys, in fact, for all that its name passes for only a free translation of "Bone Island."

All this, however, was phantom stuff, and though after dark the flashes of Dry Tortugas lighthouse attained to reality. along with the stars, yet when at last we sighted the prostrate delta of the Missis. sippi, and land called unto land, the facade of New York city proved to be still imprinted on our retinas as the last of our abiding earthly observations. It, rather than the dubious mirages of the Florida coast, was evoked by that palpable contact, albeit the psychical turmoil behind the facade had ortunately by now relaxed its grip on us. No airy cinnamon horizontals could hope to compete with the full bodied, truculent gigantic self-assertion of Coney, viewed end on" by one going down the bay. In no other view than this does the city don the full panoply of her swaggering might. Seen in profile from either side she straggles out weakly, and her aspirations appear lamentably sporadic. But "end on" skyscrapers present no gaps in their volition. Pressing shoulder to shoulder with stalwart valor, they stare Argus eyed down the bay, manifesting it is hard to say just what expression, menacing or sanguine or simply strong, but at all events "manifesting" something. From this point, too, the Singer Building asserts for the first time perhaps its indubitable claim on the city's thanks. Topless as the towers of Ilium bulk and hulk the other commercial Titans; but the Singer Building has at least a definite top on its red shaft. Moreover, soaring appositely from the midst of the throng, and surmounting it in harmonious proportion, it "groups" the rest as if by de-

sign, and converts a rabble into an array. Trancelike was the voyage in its transience, though not much briefer, after all, than one across the Atlantic. Ending where it began, in one and the same country, would naturally curtail its imaginative ex-Secretary of the Treasury announcing extent. Yet even the trance had its drama, the dispersal of landing, seem

Faint and undistinguishable Like far off mountains turned into clouds. What fandangoes Sir Tohy Belch ancient and honorable from Boston, performed, skimming table tops and setting revolving chairs into perpetual motion with agile toes, in spite of gray hairs and leviathan bulk! How convincingly evening after evening he fired off his two cup tirades -"Love is the 'only thing in the world! What should we be without love?" Ac .: and the other more material, "Professor Fletcher of Harvard College, the chief economic institution of the world, says that one simple little cracker scientifically masticated in a delicatesser way will do you more good than a whole ox or turkey. And I may add, gentlemen, there is more brain food in 15 cents of whis key than in a cartload of meat," &c. Alas on the concluding evening of the voyage as some ascended from dinner. Sir Toby was perceived at the far end of a passage seated with jowl on chest, fast asleep, wrapped in an alien cloak, and a Puritan, who was likewise, I think, a child of Boston, had an opportunity to exclaim: "See, the end of it! There's always an end of it!

In fact, Sir Toby was "down and out."

Why expose the nobility of his white whiskered Sir Andrew Aguecheek, abstemious soul, who did his best for riotous Sir Toby? All the expected ones were on board. The young officer ruined in health by the Philippines; the old lady who replied, when asked where her home was, Wherever I am! I own nothing but my emetery lot," and who, as she put it, "vibrated" between a son in Ohio, a son in Louisiana, and a granddaughter in Pennsylvania; the drummers, mercifully young, who mapped out territories like conquistadores and knew the essence of every hotel between the Gulf and the Lakes; the man who was immediately named "the king, God bless him!" because he had Roose velt's jaw and nose and eyeglasses, and clipped his mustache and slouched his felt hat accordingly; the ultra-German who had not visited the "old country" these thirty years; and the English globe trotter who had only been abroad three months The last, carrying a Baedeker, remarked one day that no one else, though several on board were going for extended tours. had taken any guide book with them. He was requested to observe, however, that all had a "folder" or two. The "folders" were the prevalent guides, indeed; sketchy of course, but no one seemed to imagine that anything else than a sketchy treatment was possible of places even so historic New Orleans. And even the current Baedeker is not really at all exhaustive about most parts of the United States. To be effective three volumes instead of one are needed-one for the East, one for the West and one for the South. This Englishman, by the way, made two linguistic observations. He was reading a novel about the middle West, in which most of the characters were made to say "of" for 'have"-"You should of went," &c. He triumphed over the dropping of the h; and in defence of the Anglicism, "Don't

tion to the frequency of the elaculation over here, "Do you know it?" But as usual the most interesting pasenger travelled third class. I found him sitting on an anchor on the fo'c'sle reading the Petit Journal. A man of 30, he game from Amiens, where he had suffered

you know?" he pointed with some justifica

losses in trade, and having a family and expecting that it would be easier to rehabili-tate himself in the New World, he had ventured across to Fan Francisco, returned disappointed to New York and was finally giving up the United States as unprofitable -because he found it so hard to learn English. He was interested in cattle, and was going to the South American republics as a last resort—because Spanish would be easier. But why travel thither via New Orleans? Here his native nobility appeared. "I am a Socialist," he avowed. I have written two pamphlets on my travels. I am going to New Orleans to have them printed. From there I shall send them over to France." Such was his faith in the Gallicism of New Orleans! And what were the tracts about? One was entitled "Les Chouans et les Révolutionnaires" the other, "La Civilization Européenne dévoilée par un Chinois." "The great trouble in France is to eradicate the ignorance of the peasants," said this itinerant butcher. So, instead of forgetting the old folks at home, he had composed these pamphlets on his peregrinations to be distributed in his paternal district of Anjou. Characteristically enough, one pamphlet is an attack on French expenditure on decoraions. "The Government spends altogether fifteen million francs," said the butches It is wasted. They decorate an officer for services in the field. Is he not paid to fight? It is his profession. Would it not be fairer to decorate the conscript torn from the arms of the plough?" So ran the butcher's

Stream, which sets northward, and so against us. We kept inside of it after passing Hatteras, and the blue waves were strewn with mats of bright chrome seaweed, washed out of the edges of the stream and gone astray on their way to the Saragossa Sea. It was a fair weather passage till we passed Tortugas and entered the Guif. During the first stage of the passage the travellers all inquired with shivers When shall we strike warm weather? They struck it in the latitude of Jacksonville. After Tortugas the universal question was "When shail we strike the Missis sippi?" That was the desired haven from the sore tumult. But all across the Gulf there was no peace, though an ironical sunshine lit the scene. The waves ran very high, and the ship was their plaything. Strangely enough, this floating hospital, as a stiff breeze skimmed the tops of the rollers into spray, proceeded through constant areade or trellis of rainbows half a dozen on the starboard and as many on the port side-a Watteaulike setting of the despair aboard; and as it might seem to the fanciful, a fitting allegory of the fate of the old dreams of El Dorado, which haunted these waters, when brought into the sickening contact with reality.

iream—as pretty perhaps as Rousseau's.

Meanwhile, we were dodging the Gulf

However, at last the water changed color. The ship was still pitching, but the sallow hue replacing the blue gave hope. It was declared to be due to Mississippi mud. Soon, t was hoped, we would be cradled in the soothing arms of the great river. We pounded along and toward noon of the fifth day perceived a low flat shore in the welter and-rare sight in all this expedition-a vessel or two. A small tug rolling horribly and blackening the prospect with its fumes approached till we could read its name, "The Underwriter of New Orleans." She carried the pilot, who soon came across in a skiff, dressed after the manner of pilots in solemn Sunday bestan incommodious costume for boarding us in that weather; still, he clambered abroad, frock coat and derby and all, and brought the Picayune with him to tell us what Secretary Taft had been taking in vain. Then we passed into one of the numarous mouths of the delta between mud flats shored up by palisades. Some were disappointed that the mouth of the great Mississippi was so small that you could easily have tossed a bisquit ashore on either But this was but one mouth out of The river pouts its lips forward into the Gulf and the throat is larger than the separate entrances through the teeth.

We were soon throbbing up through flat scenery not unlike that of the lower Rhine but better wooded. The mud shores thickly covered with rank grasses, were cakelike at the edges and visibly nibbled to the eastward by the swirling tide The water, gray in the shadow of the ship, was tawny in the sunlight. Dead trunks lay half in the stream, half on the muddy shores. Along the banks stretched a string of wooden houses, most of them freshly painted. There was no token of excessive poverty. In the low meadows behind were to be seen, first, herds of cattle and the white sails of oyster boats in inlets beyond: then rice and sugar plantations; then orange groves. Jetties stretched out into the stream. Often a schooner lay beside one, and negroes were trundling wheelbarrows down the rickety structure. A negress walked along a levee in a crimson skirt; a naked pickaninny trotted by. Often one saw a wooden church with neat belfry, but no village in sight. Flat boats veered at anchor in the sad hued current. Live oaks sometimes overhung the water, and sometimes a dead white tree with long grisly beards of lichen. As twilight closed in, we caught gleams of water in the cotton fields. A white star came out above a red. smoky sunset. Weed fires gleamed here and there, sometimes one heard the aimless hail of a child in the gloaming. The even hum-hum of the engines mingled with the steady swish of the river current. All was soon quite dark, and mysterious lights: some of them moving, appeared in the Terra Incognita. The stars came out slowly, and then at last the lights of the Crescent City, spread in a receding arc along the blank midnight.

Justice to Brownson

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Admiral Brownson's statement sees the light of day, yet not by any Executive action. It required Congressional power to produce it.

Now the reason is seen why Mr. Roosevelt arbitrarily suppressed official documents which did not meet his approval.

Admiral Brownson's views are clearly and egently expressed and irrefutable. The onduct in suppressing your opponent's side ecause you have the power is despicable. No other word can express it. For the sake of American fairmindedness let it be universally recognized.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Could the action of a Certain Person in suppressing the letter of the Childish Admiral be charac terised as Unqualifiedly, Disingenu Mendaciously Mallelous, or is there a Shorter and Uglier term for it?

> Always Unprepared. When first this spinning globe we grace, A nery ball, whirled on through space. There fell upon the folks below A single tiny flake of snow, The people knew not what to de

And watched, concerned, the object new

But while anxiety they felt. The next time they were harder his And unprepared to handle it. Cried they: "Our climate is so warm

None could anticipate this storm Now on the solid noiar can The snows of ages overlap Are quite surprised at snowstorms ye

"MODERNISM." Roman Catholic Clergyman Explains

What the Term Includes, To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Mr. Goldwin Smith has long enjoyed the confidence of the readers of THE SUN. He is a scholar of European and American fame. He is honored and admired as an historian, a phisopher and as a writer of pure English defiled. But beyond and above all this he is known to be as honest as the sun and as charitable as the Seraphic of Assisi. Hence when he speaks or writes we should listen with attention and respect. Mr. Smith begins his letter to THE SUN of January 19 with these words:

The Pope anathematizes "Moderniam," "Modernism" apparently means the influence of science and research on religious belief. In which case, as the Creator of our intellects is the prime author of science and research, his Holiness perhaps should beware on whom his anathemas fall.

I do not agree with Mr. Smith. Plus X. in his encyclical letter on modernism, ordains that scholastic philosophy be made the busis of the sacred sciences. Then he praises the work of the historian. In the next paragraph the Pope writes:

With regard to profane studies; suffice is to recall here what our predecessor has admirably said:
"Apply yourselves energetically to the study of
natural sciences; the brilliant discoveries and the bold and useful applications of them made in our times, which have won such applause by our con emporaries, will be an object of perpetual praise for those that come after us" (Leo XIII., Alloc., March 7, 1880). But this do without interfering with sacred studies, as our predecessor in thes most grave words prescribed: "If you carefully search for the cause of those errors you will find that it lies in the fact that in these days where natural sciences absorb so much study, the more severe and lofty studies have been proportionately neglected-some of them have almost passed in: livion; some of them are pursued in a half hearted or superficial way, and, sad to say, now that they are fallen from their old estate they have been dis-figured by perverse doctrines and monstrous errors (loce sto. We ordain, therefore, that the study of under this law."

I ask the reader, Is not Mr. Smith too hard on Pius X. and the Church of which he is the head?

And here let us pause and see what modernism really is. Modernism, I may say by way of preface, is not what Mr. Smith seems to think that it is Modernists are frequently called the advocates of the apologetics of mmanence, but they prefer to be known a iberal Catholics. They pretend, as the Jan senists did, to be loval members of the Catho Church. Their only object in life is, according to themselves, to harmonize faith and cience. When this is accomplished scientific men and educated philosophers will ex amine the claims of the Church and become Catholics. Le Roy, a leading modernist, tells us that the modern mind demands intrinsic us that the modern mind demands intrinsic arguments to prove every formula, that even axiomatic formulæ ought to be shown by critical analysis to be necessary postulates of all knowledge. Now we cannot do this with dogmatic truths. In the second place the existence of God, divine veracity and the fact of revelation are incapable of mathematical proof. In the third place they claim that the language used to express dogmatic propositions is not intelligible to the modern mind. Lastly, the modernists find fault with those who maintain that the origin of dogmatic truths is different from that of human knowledge.

with those who maintain that the origin of dogmatic truths is different from that of human knowledge.

Loisy, a French clergyman, tried to explain the origin and development of the Catholic religion by applying the Darwinian hypothesis to it. Revelation, according to Loisy, is the consciousness acquired by man of his relation to God. There are two Christs, one of history and one Christ of faith. The Christ of faith is unreal, a purely subjective Christ who never lived in the world of reality. The divinity and resurrection of Christ cannot be proved philosophically. Christ instituted no sacraments. Faith has nothing to do with the objective order of things. The ideal, symbolic and mystic order is the object of faith. In a word the modernists explain the genesis of Catholic Christianity by the doctrine of natural selection or the survival of the fittest. Following the teaching of Kant, they tell us that there were many varieties of spiritual life and the fittest has survived. But where did faith come from? It is accounted by the new theory of immanence. Did not life show itself in the physical world by immanent movement? Life, according to evolutionists, has ascended by natural selection from vegetable organisms to man. Religious life came in a similar way. Man may have lived a long time as a non-moral being. When man became conscious of right and wrong he received a revelation which is called active, and the theory which explains it is called objective revelation. Most men are inspired, some more, others less. Faith is not an intellectual assent to truths revealed by God on the authority of divine revelation, but it is rather a yielding to the divine spirit within us. Faith, in fact, is the life of relignot an intellectual assent to truths revealed by God on the authority of divine revelation, but it is rather a yielding to the divine spirit within us. Faith, in fact, is the life of religion. As a philosopher, a historian or a scientist a modernist can believe the articles of the creed to be self-contradictory, but he can accept them as truths of faith. Hence there is no conflict between science and faith.

What Catholics have called divine revelation is in the words of modernists a consciousness of right and wrong. A thing may be practically true but not intellectually true. Hence we ought to live as if there was a God, or as if Christ was present in the Eucharist. These formulæ will stay with us as long as they are useful to us. When they become useless they will disappear. The fittest will survive. They demand intrinsic evidence for their beliefs. Hence they are fundamentally rationalists. If we please we may believe Christ's conception and birth were anything that Harman wet the Scouletter of the second of the contraction of the second of the second of the second of the second of the please we may believe Christ's conception and birth were anything the second of the se

tally rationalists. If we please we may be-lieve Christ's conception and birth were a myth, that He was not the Son of God, and that He never rose from the dead. Hence modernists are pagans. But religion came from man himself. Man yearns to be one with the infinite, and when he comes face to face with the unknowable reality which manifests itself to him in many ways a feeling or sentiment for the reality reality which manifests itself to him in many ways a feeling or sentiment for the reality arises in his heart, and this feeling is called faith by modernists. In this way divinity manifests itself to man and is called revelstion. This revelation is identical with conscience and tells us what is right and wrong Every man receives this revelation. The intellect studies the workings of this revelation of divinity and puts it in words, and then we have dogmas. These dogmas archangeable and hence they are not absolute.

hangeable and hence they are not absolutely

then we have dogmas. These dogmas are changeable and hence they are not absolutely true.

Now, as philosophy is silent on the existence of God, what do modernists say of God? They tell us that the doctrine of the existence of God gives us extraordinary satisfaction and therefore there must be a God. We feel there is a God. Hence he actually exists. They tell us, too, that the object of faith is the unknowable and the object of science is the knowable. Hence, as the object of the knowable knows nothing of the unknowable and the object of the unknowable some of the unknowable and the object of the unknowable some of the unknowable some of the words. The knowable faith cannot contradict science, according to the modernists, is independent of faith, but dogmas depend on science. Every one has a right, they say, to express his religious experience in words. The Church is necessary to tone down the dogmas of individuals, otherwise confusion would result. Religion, they claim, has not so much to do with the intellect as with the heart, the feeling and the will. It is an exact science and employs the same methods of physical a science, the inductive method. Hence modernism is called the science of religion. And as it is an empirical science God cannot be the subject matter of it. The religion of the modernist is something subjective.

Modernism, I may add, is taught in every school in the English speaking world where psychology is taught and religion as such is not. The pragmatism of Dewey of Columbia and the humanism of Schiller are practically the same. James tells us that religious experiences are only psychological phenomena. Hence the teaching of modernism is aubversive of the whole Christian system.

The teaching of Kant is the father of modernism. The agnosticism of Locke contributed i

Baur, DeWette and a host of followers prepared the ground and sowed the seed of modernism it has been described as Kantian in its origin Darwinian in development, Catholic in termin-clogy and Satanic and diabolical in purpose, P. J. Hanney.

TRENTON, N. J., January 24

Not Known by Mother M. Alphonsa Lathrop. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-SIF: Mr. A. R. Schorer of the Information Bureau of the Charity Organization Society has kindly informed me the a certain young woman is soliciting money for a series of lectures, which she says are to be given by a certain physician at the NewiPlaza Ho ald of St. Rose's Free Home for Incurable Cancer 426 Cherry street, New York. I know nothing of the enterprise and certainly shall have not ing to do with persons who would proceed so far out my permission. I beg that you will prime

this protective statement from me.

Mother M. Alphonsa Lathrop, O. S. D., The Servants of Relief for Incurable Cancer HAWTEGENE, N. Y., January 24,

Who puts the ashes on his walk

Where slippery snow has whirled will find them not upon his path When in the other world.